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Letter from Mrs. Mills to Reverend Hall, taken from
New York Times, October 18, 1922.

"Dearest, how fast I can read. And remember, too. Honey mine, what a lot there is to talk about after reading the book.

"Pamela is clever, the kind of woman that keeps a man guessing. She knew she loved Chris from the beginning-she saw in Cecil what Chris loved-would she really have let him touch her body or would she recoil at the last moment and be disgusted or disappointed in him. She meant to have him, fair or foul-and she was too clever to let Cecil have him-for didn't she read he was a man worth having? But not until Cecil made him so. He is the winner, for Cecil's great, pure love made him perfect, but not for Cecil. For Pamela.

"And Cecil's great all-knowing love told her he was unworthy of her loving. Perhaps if she had never known of his trek with Pam (although she would have found out the real Chris sometime) she would cast everything aside and take what she thought she was getting, a true, noble Chris. But he wasn't then. Love made him what he was in the end-a true lover-but in finding himself he lost what he prized most-Cecil's wonder love. Oh, of course, he was true to Cecil physically, but he was tempted; and a real man can never be. How I hated him. Surely across the darkness of the night Cecil's God was guarding her-her love made her realize why she told Chris to wait. He was unworthy of such a complete love. He was more to her than God-the child. Humans forget sometimes God is watching and guiding.

"How completely she loved-but the true voice of that great love showed her the truth that Chris wasn't worthy. Her ideals she would always cherish and love the Chris she thought he was, but he dragged himself thro the mud, tempted by physical passion and so deserved to lose Cecil, altho she would love him forever. And Cecil was clever. She knew by having another child she would see her duty to Hugh and not for a weak moment be blinded into going away with Chris, and so she used that way to prevent herself.

"Pamela got him, but with his ideal love burned into his heart and soul forever. Pam is a snake. Why, dearie, you know in life if a girl wanted, as she wanted Chris, she wouldn't save herself for him. They all smoke and drink tea incessantly. If I should read three pages of a book without knowing the author's name, I'd know it was Keable's. Pam thought she was clever but was she? If Chris had taken her offer, he would hate Pam in the morning. I can easily see that a man would be weak. But in life, dear, you know there are many things to reckon with. How would her father take to her living with Chris? Wouldn't she have children?

"Dearie-it is late-there is so much to talk about in the book. We must take it with us when we ride and talk about it, especially the marked places. This man Keable certainly knows people's hearts. I love Chris and Cecil's few hours together, how he vows he will kiss her before leaving Mallory's. Oh, it is sweet, darling-but nothing compared to our love. How they linger behind the others. Their love vows and how they rush into each other's arms.